

OXFORD LITHOGRAPHS,
IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
G. W. MILLETT.

TERMS—One dollar and fifty cents in advance, one dollar & seventy-five cents at the end of 6 months. Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms, the proprietors not being held responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

COMMUNICATIONS, AND LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED TO THE PUBLISHER, POST-PAGE.

A TALE OF THE TIMES.

"My dear child, you require a great deal of pocket money; I fear you are extravagant." This was addressed by Mr. Bankley, a rich merchant, to his daughter, a pretty girl of seventeen, who had come down to her father's counting room, to solicit a few dollars to purchase a article which had attracted her attention, in the course of the morning stroll through Broadway. "Yes, dear father, I fear I shall run through your fortune, for I am a spendthrift indeed," replied the lively girl, glancing a mischievous pair of eyes at her doting parent, who had banished, for the moment, the care-worn business air of the merchant, to smile upon his lovely daughter. She was just retiring, when a youth entered, and asked, in a hesitating, doubting manner, for employment as a clerk; the merchant surveyed the youth, who was dressed rather coarsely, and wore a broad-brimmed straw hat, which served partially to conceal features of unusual beauty, and was about denying him, when his daughter, who had lingered—with female curiosity, attracted, perhaps, by the interest which his melancholy features excited, called her father aside, and soon influenced his decision in favor of the youth to whom he immediately offered employment in his counting-room. The youth raised his eyes to heaven, and fervently exclaimed, "Thank God," in so feeling a manner, as to increase the interest he had already excited. For the first day or two, he was employed in the common duties of the counting room, but soon he exhibited talents for business, of a superior order; and, being found full competent to act as a head clerk, he was raised to that station. Mr. Bankley invited him to board at his house; to this the youth objected; but being urged, at length, reluctantly assented. Although his dress hardly warranted it, the good-natured merchant requested him to make one of the family at the table, but to this the youth consented after a considerable solicitation; but when strangers were announced, nothing could induce him to leave his room, or go into the parlor. Notwithstanding he was receiving a good salary, he still persisted in economizing. Mr. Bankley called up to his room;—James Simmons, which was his name, was reading;—taking a seat, the merchant used his best exertions to learn the history of the young man, which he doubted not, would account for his melancholy. After considerable hesitation, he told him that his parents were poor, had a numerous family, and that all the money, over and above his board, he sent to them. "Generous you're!" exclaimed the good merchant, "from this moment your salary is doubled; such filial affection deserves a rich reward." He grasped the merchant's hand, but his feelings choked the utterance of thanks. From that hour he appeared less melancholy, and at times, a smile would light up his handsome features.—"Who dares speak of me thus," cried the youth, with an open letter in his hand, and contumeliously and folding his arms. "I came in with an open letter in his hand, and grasping Mr. Bankley's hand, told him that his son should think you might know the son of the man whom you villainy reduced from affluence to beggary. My name is Edmund Benuart, and now would be enabled to support his family without his assistance. On Chapman." This announcement had its full effect upon the hypocritical villain before him, who started back in evident alarm and his colour went and came as Beauchamp calling the attention of the spectators continued. "At your guilty countenance betrays you; at this moment the encircling crowd is no paler than my cheek, your guilty eye blanches from mine, and were I to unfold your thousand villainies," "Who dares tell me such names?" suddenly interrupted Thompson. "By heavens! you shall suffer for it if you were my brother; yes, shall I have my character assailed and blotted by a heartless boy? I demand satisfaction."

"You shall have it," coolly replied Edmund Beauchamp, watching the effect of his announcement upon his disconcerted adversary; who, forthwith, delivered him a verbal challenge, leaving the choice of weapons to Edmund. "Swords," replied he, "six o'clock, to-morrow morning," tendering his card. At the first intelligence of a duel, Caroline had fainted and was carried home by her father, who on her recovery begged him to prevent it, which he promised to do. Edmund sat out for the ground the next morning, accompanied by a young man as second, who volunteered his services on the preceding evening. As the challenge was given in a ball room a great many spectators were present, who had witnessed the dispute the preceding evening. The other party soon arrived, and the combatants coldly saluted each other, received their swords and commenced. Thompson, Beauchamp's opponent placed great confidence in his skill with a sword, but after a few lunges he discovered that he was unable to resist. A few weeks after this, he intimated to Mr. Bankley the necessity of changing his lodgings; this surprised him, and he questioned him closely, to ascertain his reasons, but for some time he was unsuccessful; at length he asked him if he had

been treated with unkindness. "Alas!" replied James, sorrowfully, "you have treated me with too much kindness, and I beseech you, accept this as my apology for leaving you." Mr. Bankley had sufficient penetration to perceive at once that this was not his reason for leaving his dwelling, and again urged him to divulge the true cause of his departure. "Sir," replied young Simmons, "you have been to me a father, and your kindness to me I shall never forget. I fear not to divulge any secret of mine to you, but this is one I must beg of you to let remain undivulged—locked up within my own breast, it will harm none but myself; if you were to know it, it would cause both you and myself unhappiness." But Mr. Bankley again urged him to disclose, contending that he had a right to know what passed within the bosom of one whom he was so much interested in. James then disclosed to him, that his love for his daughter Caroline, was his only reason, and knowing it to be hopeless, he had resolved to change his lodgings, and by being removed from the object of his passion, he hoped to forget her. Mr. Bankley, though unprepared for this intelligence, urged him to remain at his house, and meantime he would ascertain the sentiments of his daughter, and give him on the morrow a final answer. In the evening, Caroline came dancing into the room, and tapping James on the shoulder, exclaimed,—"Mr. Simmons, I have engaged you to wait on me to Mrs. S——'s ball, to act as my champion, and do you, like a faithful knight be prepared with lance and spur, to battle in my behalf?" and so saying the lively girl took a seat. James expressed his acquiescence, and after supper departed in the family carriage to the house of Madame S——. The room was crowded with the beauty and fashion of the city, and as Caroline Bankley entered the room hanging on the arm of James, every eye was turned on the handsome pair, and many a fair lady's heart fluttered, as her eye rested on the Adonis form of James Simmons, who led his fair partner to the house of the delighted merchant, who lavished the highest encomiums upon his young friend. After breakfast, Mr. Bankley being alone with Beauchamp learned from him his whole history. The villain Thompson, succeeded fraudulently obtaining nearly all the property, the balance was seized upon by his relentless creditors, who, having sold all he had thrown him into prison, where he languished for more than a year at the expiration of which time, he was liberated, without a cent. His son, having tried in vain to obtain employment, at that time, when failures were taking place, and clerks being discharged every day, at length went to New York, where, after many a fruitless search, and when just on the point of relinquishing his fruitless task, Mr. Bankley interceded and saved his father's family. "And Beauchamp," said Mr. Bankley, when he had concluded, "for that you are indebted to my daughter, and apropos of that affair you spoke to me of yesterday, I give you my hearty consent, and fifty thousand dollars as her dowry; but by St. George you must win her; girls are odd, and I warrant she scolds me well for making this bargain without her consent, and the chances are ten to one she won't consent; you understand me, eh?" slapping Beauchamp on the back. At that moment, Caroline burst into the room, and her eyes glistened with pleasure as they rested on Edmund—not unperceived by her father, who said, as he left the room, winking at Beauchamp—"you have escaped one danger this morning, beware of another, beware!" We need not continue any further, our readers must guess the rest; but suffice it to say that two months after the duel a marriage ceremony was performed at Mr. Bankley's house, and shortly afterwards appeared with the names of Mr and Mrs. Beauchamp neatly engraved thereon.

Beauchamp himself entered into partnership with Mr. Bankley, who, notwithstanding the great mercantile commotion that had agitated the country, has so far triumphantly breasted the storm, which is now lessening, and bids fair once more to get into the usual channel, from which all have been so suddenly expelled, by the momentous changes of the last few years.

About one year after the marriage, Beauchamp heard that Jonas Thompson had been apprehended for murder, tried and condemned to death, the execution of which sentence he avoided by taking poison, which closed his career of villainy forever.

A gentleman recently lodged at a hotel somewhere in the Middle States, and in the morning was observed looking among a quantity of newly cleaned boots in search of his own.

"What kind of boots was your boots, sir?" inquired Billy.

"Quite new ones, have you seen them?"

"New ones! why lor bless you sir, the new boots be all gone an hour ago."

Far gone!—At a breaking up of a dinner party, two of the company fell down stairs; the one tumbled to the first landing place, the other rolled to the bottom. It was observed, that the first seemed dead drunk. "Yes," replied a bystander, "but he's not so far gone as the gentleman below!"

There is a rum customer in this city who, for several years, has been a regular patron of the different drinking shops, and who never calls for any thing, whether alone or with friends, but "some of the same." The bar-keepers perfectly understand that "the same" is nothing more than a brandy toddy.—Picayune.

CHARACTER OF FRANKLIN.

BY LORD BROUHAM.

One of the most remarkable men certainly of our time as a politician, or of any age as a philosopher was Franklin; who also stands alone in combining these two characters, the greatest that men can sustain, and in this; that having borne the first part in enlarging science by one of the greatest discoveries ever made, he bore the second part in founding one of the greatest empires in the world.

In this truly great man everything seems to concur that goes toward the constitution of exalted merit. First he was the architect of his own fortune. Born in the humblest station, he raised himself by his talents and his industry, first to the place in society which may be attained with the help only of ordinary abilities, great application, and good luck; but next to the lofty heights which a daring and happy genius can only scale; and the poor printer's boy, who at head from the dews of night, rent in twain the proud dominion of England, and lived to be the ambassador of a Commonwealth which he had formed, at the Court of the haughty Monarchs of France, who had been his allies.

Then, he had been tried by prosperity as well as adverse fortune, and had passed unscathed through the perils of both. No ordinary apprentice, no common place journeyman, ever formed the foundation of his independence and habits of industry and temperance more deeply than he did, whose genius was afterward to rank him with the Galileos and the Newtons of the old world. No paragon born to shine in Courts or assist at the councils of monarchs, ever bore his honors in a lofty station more easily, or was less spoilt by the enjoyment of them, than this common workman did when negotiating with royal representatives, or caressed by all the beauty and fashion of the most brilliant Court in Europe.

Again, he was self-taught in all he knew. His hours of study were stolen from those of sleep and of meals; or gained by some ingenious contrivance for reading while the work of his daily calling went on. Assisted by none of the helps which affluence tends to the studies of the rich, he had to supply the place of tutors by redoubled diligence, and of commentators by repeated perusal. Nay, the possession of books was to be obtained by copying what the art which he himself exercised furnished easily to others.

Next, the circumstances under which others succumb he made to yield, and beat to his own purposes—a successful leader of a revolt that ended in complete triumph after appearing desperate for years; a great discoverer in philosophy without the ordinary helps to knowledge; a writer famed for his chaste style without a classical education; a skilful negotiator, though never bred to politics; ending as a favorite, nay, a pattern of fashion, when the guest of frivolous Courts, the life which he had begun in garrets and in workshops.

Lastly, combinations of faculties, in others deemed impossible, appeared easy and natural in him. The philosopher, delighting in speculation, was also eminently a man of action—ingenious reasoning, refined and subtle consultation, were in him combined with prompt resolution and inflexible firmness of purpose. To a lively fancy, he joined a learned and deep reflection; his original inventive genius stooped to the convenient alliance of the most ordinary prudence in everyday affairs; the mind that soared above the clouds, and was conversant with the loftiest of human contemplations, disdained not to make proverbs and feigned parables for the guidance of apprentices and serf maidens; and the hands that sketched a free constitution for a whole continent, or delineated a code of laws for a whole empire, were the same that could easily and cheerfully lend themselves to simplify the apparatus by which truths were to be illustrated, or discoveries pursued.

His whole course both in acting and in speculating was simple and plain, ever preferring the easiest and shortest road, nor ever having recourse to any but the simplest means to compass his ends. His policy rejected all refinements and aimed at accomplishing its purposes by the most rational and obvious expedients. His language was unadorned, and used as the medium of communicating his thoughts, not of raising admiration; but it was pure, expressive, racy. His manner of reasoning was nimble and cogent, the address of a rational being to others of the same order; and so concise, that, preferring decisiveness to discussion, he never exceeded a quarter of an hour in any public address.

His correspondence upon business, whether private or on State affairs, is a model of clearness and compendious shortness; nor can any State paper surpass in dignity and impressiveness that of which he is believed to have been the author in the earlier part of the American revolution. His mode of philosophizing was of the poorest application of the inductive principle, so eminently adapted to his nature, and so clearly dictated by common sense, that we can have little doubt it would have been suggested by Franklin, if it had not been followed by Bacon, though it is as clear that in this case it would have been expounded in far more simple terms. But of all this great man's scientific excellencies, the most remarkable is

the smallness, the simplicity, the apparent inadequacy, of the means which he employed in his experimental researches. His discoveries were made with hardly any apparatus at all; and if, at any time, he had been led to employ instruments of a somewhat less ordinary description, as it were, afterward translated the process, by resolving the problem with such simple machinery that you might say, he had done it wholly unaided by apparatus. The experiments by which the identity of lightning and electricity was demonstrated, were made with a sheet of brown paper, a bit of twine, a silk thread, and an iron key.

Upon the integrity of this great man, whether in public or in private life, there rests no stain. Strictly honest, and even scrupulously punctual in all his dealings he preserved in the highest fortune that regularity which he had practised as well as inculcated in the lowest. The phrase which he once used when interrupted in his proceedings upon the most arduous important affairs, by a demand of some petty item in a long account—"Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treads out the corn"—has been cited against him as proving the laxity of his dealings when in trust of public money; it plainly proves the reverse; for he well knew that in a country abounding in discussion, and full of bitter personal animosities, nothing could be gained of immunity by refusing to produce his vouchers, at the fitting time; and his venturing to use such language demonstrates that he knew his conduct to be really above all suspicion.

In domestic life he was faultless, and in the intercourse of society delightful. There was a constant good humor and a playful wit, easy, and of high relish, without any ambition to shine the natural fruit of his lively fancy, his solid, natural good sense, and his cheerful temper, that gave his conversation an unspeakable charm and alike suited every circle, from the humblest to the most elevated. With all his strong opinions, so often solemnly declared, so imperishably recorded in his deeds, he retained a tolerance for those who differed with him which could not be surpassed in men whose principle hang so loosely about them as to be taken up for a convenient cloak, and laid down when found to impede their progress. In his family he was everything that worth, warm affections, and sound prudence contribute, to make a man both useful and amiable, respected and beloved.

In religion he would by many be reckoned latitudinarian; yet it is certain that his mind was imbued with a deep sense of the Divine perfections, a constant impression of our accountable nature, and a lively hope of future enjoyment. Accordingly, his death-bed, the test of both faith and works, was easy and placed, resigned and devout; and indicated at once an undoubting retrospect of the past, and a comfortable assurance of the future.

Excessive Politeness.—Rev. Rowland Hill was always annoyed when there happened to be any noise in the chapel, or when anything occurred to divert the attention of his hearers from what he was saying. On one occasion, about three years before his death, he was preaching to one of the most crowded congregations that ever assembled to hear him. In the midst of his discourse, he observed a great commotion in the gallery. For a time he took no notice of it, but finding it increasing, he paused in his sermon, and looking in the direction in which the confusion prevailed, he exclaimed, "What is the matter there? The devil seems to have got among you!" A plain country looking man immediately started to his feet, and addressing Mr. Hill in reply, said, "No sir, it ain't the Devil as is doing on it; it's a lady who's fainted; and she's a very fat un sir, as don't seem likely to come to again in hurry." "Oh, that's it, is it?" observed Mr. Hill, drawing his hand across his chin; "then I beg the lady's pardon and the Devil's too."

A southern planter having flogged his negro on the supposition that he had robbed his onion bed, the next morning the negro seeing a strange animal lurking about the garden, succeeded in capturing him and took him in triumph to his master, who saluted him with "What do you bring that skunk here?" "Me bring him here dat massa no more trash poor nigger; him steal massa's injuns; just smell he breff."

A Frenchman has invented what he designates a cannon-clock, which consists of an ordinary piece of ordnance, with a sun glass suspended over in such a manner that when it is just 12 o'clock, the focus bears upon the brim of the gun & thus discharges it. It will thus designate any time of the day for which it is set.

"Hullo! I neighbor, what be ye gwyna tew deew with that air knowlewise?"

"Whoa, I've got a tarnation eretur of a booy, what forgets to go to skole, and I want to jog his memory!"

"Prone to wander, Lord I feel it," as the school boy said when he got whipped for playing truant.

"'P'raps you's not fond of music," as the tuneable screech owl said to the rattle vat want to go to sleep.

member of the Maine Legislature," and at present hold the commission of "Colonel" in the Militia of that State. I left ("absconded" from the editor of the *Gazette* pleases) Maine on the 11th of May last, on a visit to this State, where I have some acquaintances and relatives, and also a moiety of property. I purposed at the time I left home, to return early in the month of August next and have as yet seen nothing to induce me to change that determination. This, perhaps, is all of my public and private history to which the public have any right or in which they could take any interest.

I have premised this much, in order to say to the Bank stipendiary who controls the *National Gazette*, that if I am allowed to in the statement above quoted, and for which he would seem to be responsible, said statement is an *unmitigated falsehood*, false in the general and false in the particular—false in the letter and false in the spirit,—manufactured for a wicked and calumnious purpose, with malice aforethought, without even the "shadow of a shade" for a pretext.

Whilst I would respectfully request of the Democratic editors, where this malicious slander has reached, to publish this card, I shall neither ask nor expect of the purchased and paid for myrmidon of the National (Bank) *Gazette*, to do me the justice of giving publicity to this contradiction of his most unfounded and malignant aspersion of my character.

CHARLES ANDREWS,
of Turner, Maine.

At Vernon, Ohio, June 22d, 1839.

Surgeons and their Mates again.

Mr. EDITOR.—I had in part prepared another article upon the Maine Militia System, when upon taking up the Democrat of last week I observed a long Letter from "Philo J. P." which he offers by way of "comment, addition, and explanation" to my last number upon this subject.

To some remarks of this writer I feel bound to make a brief reply, not to censure, but to explain substantiate, and prove true the positions assumed and laid down in the Letter to which he in particular refers. If Philo supposes that I intended to apply the censures contained in the Letter above referred to, exclusively to the Surgeon and Mate of this Regiment, he is greatly mistaken. I intended no such thing, and I cannot see how he or any other person could arrive to such a conclusion, unless he thought they actually deserved it. I challenge the whole world to point out a single line in which I referred to Surgeons or their Mates, when I have not spoken of them in general terms, without special reference to any one. I spoke of "Surgeons Quarters" in the plural number without giving them a location; but the writer puts them down in one particular place. This certainly must be a device of his own imagination, for he had no authority from me to do it, either express or implied.

It will be recollect that the Militia were called upon last winter by Gov. Fairchild from all parts of the State, and that in every Regiment there were quarters, to which all invalids could flee and be safe, so it is easy to be seen that any person who had a wish to take a "prep" could be blessed with the privilege, travel whatever way he would.

Philo, in applying my censures particularly to the Surgeon and Mate of this Regiment, reminds me of a story I once heard about the eccentric Lorenzo Dow. Dow once had an appointment to preach in a certain neighborhood in one of the interior towns in Mass., and as was often the custom, appointed his meeting to be held in the open air. A short time previous to his visit a farmer living in the vicinity had lost an axe, supposed to have been taken by theft. In a private conversation, this affair was related to Dow, who immediately replied he could detect the thief.

So when the day arrived in which he was to preach and a large congregation collected, the officiating Minister appears on the Platform erected for a Pulpit, exhibiting to the astonished gaze of the multitude a large stone, which he carelessly tossed about in his right hand. He commenced by telling them an axe had been stolen—the thief was in that congregation, and that he should throw the stone at random, and that the thief and no other person would be injured by it. For a moment a dead silence reigned, when a man from the skirts of the congregation suddenly arose and took to his heels, while Dow at the same time bellowed at the top of his voice, "thou art the man." He was immediately arrested and confessed his guilt. I leave Philo to make the application.

This writer talks about my "searching for charges against the objects of my prejudice," as tho' I had been mean enough to gratify malignant feelings by publicly attacking private individuals. This charge, like many others made by our author, arises from the *forced construction* he puts upon what I have said. Let me assure you, Mr. Philo, I have as much sympathy and feeling for the really unfortunate, as you or any other man, (and I don't doubt but you are often touched with the feelings of our infirmities) but for the man who will manufacture a disease, or cause one to be manufactured for him, to get rid of doing the duties of the Citizen Soldier, I have no sympathy, and but little respect.

Philo quotes a passage from the article in question and pronounces it altogether a creation of fancy—the offspring of a fruitful imagination. Here I believe he is again in an error, for it is

hard to convince a man that what "his eyes have seen, and his ears heard," is all imagination and fancy; and were I brought to the necessity of procuring witnesses to prove the reality of the scenes described in the remarks to which Philo takes exceptions, he would be the first person I would put upon the stand, for I know he has witnessed some solemn realities, which he would have too much honesty to deny.

My first position in the 5th number of my Letters was, that there are persons who ought to be exempted from the performance of military duty; yet our writer says I would "make it shameful, and cowardly, for an invalid to call for a Certificate." This is another perversion of my meaning, for it is against granting certificates to well-able-bodied men, and not to invalids, that I have been contending.

Again, he thinks the remarks he quotes are anti-democratic—at least, in their tendency. To this I will simply reply in the words of one of old, upon this point—"Let there be no strife between me and thee, for (I guess) we are brethren."

Philo need not puzzle his head to find reasons that have been the cause of dressing up some of the Officers and Soldiers in the Militia, in a uniform of "black and white," for every person of common discernment can understand them, especially those who "naturally have long visages,"—and here I will just say, that those certain persons who wear a uniform countenance and a tolerably long *Phiz*, generally enjoy a better state of health both of body and mind, than those who are continually liable to quick and sudden transitions, effected by the different circumstances with which they may be surrounded.

I hope our writer will excuse me from the unpleasant task of calling names, for it would depict looks in the visages of certain individuals, which would *too plainly* show the disease within. Our author goes on, and in reference to Medical Students, says "several trained last year, some paid their fines, and others were exempted on account of bodily infirmity." "Some trained,"—Yes,—he says one *trained* at such a rate that he was indicted for disorderly behaviour while under command. I hope Philo don't intend this case as a specimen of the military *tact* of all Medical Students while in the ranks, is so, I should think it would be well, for the profession at least, to "halter-break" their young disciples, before they let them out to run at large. Were I to make public one half of the "observations I have treasured up," while observing the "ways and means" resorted to by Medical Students and their coadjutors, to escape from the performance of military duty, it would fully substantiate all I have said respecting this class, and truly be an "extraordinary case."

Philo next proceeds to show that there are cases where men who command the highest wages for their labour are legally exempted from duty. This was unnecessary, for I not only admitted it, but asserted it to be a fact. But he thinks these cases are *common*, and here we disagree, though not through "obstinacy" on my part, or a wish to appear "inconsistent." If "Angel's visits" are no more common than are cases of this description, but few hearts will be enlarged by their kindly influences, or warmed by their heavenly rays.

Would it not be quite as well for Surgeons and their Mates in *all* cases to write their certificates in plain English; for but few commanders of Companies are versed in Latin, or understand the "hocus pocus" cognomens applied to diseases by Physicians.

In conclusion, I would thank Philo for his suggestions and explanations, many of which are worthy of serious notice and consideration; and further permit me to tender him my sincere thanks for the candid and liberal spirit which is breathed through the whole of his communication.

In Philo I fancy I recognise an old personal friend—one who will be long held in remembrance with the warmest feelings of friendship and esteem—and if he has condescended to "shake hands" with me through the medium of the Democrat, let me assure him I highly appreciate this renewal of our old acquaintance, while I am not only interested, but I trust, always benefited by reading the effusions from his pen.

J. J. P.

Virginia.—The *Globe* says that Grayson, Tazwell, and Brook, the disputed counties, have elected friends of the Administration. The election of a Democratic Senator is safe.

John L. Steven, Esq. has been appointed by the President, diplomatic agent to Gantamala, in place of William Leggett, deceased.

Lord Chesterfield said, "An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute actions, he is neither hot nor timid."

Rash words are foolish in a man, and disgraceful in a woman.

The most important question for a young lady to ask when a man pops the question, is, "Do you take a newspaper and pay for it?" Always have a dish of hot water handy, in case he says no! But if he says yes I pin him—he's your man by all means.

Old Keokuk, it appears, was not quite killed by young Black Hawk, as he deserved to be after the offence he committed, but was very badly wounded.

Special Verdict.—Three young men were recently tried in Cattaraugus county, says the Buffalo Commercial, for shooting and mortally wounding a dog. The written verdict of the jury was, all three guilty; the plaintiff's damages assessed at six pence, and each of the defendants to have another shot at the dog.

Census of East Boston.—The number of inhabitants in East Boston amounts to seventeen hundred. Five years ago there was but one house on the Island.

A young woman was lately prosecuted in New York city, for stealing her father's shirts and selling them for liquor.

When Milton was asked if he intended to instruct his daughter in the different languages, he replied, "No sir, one tongue is sufficient for a woman."

A Vicksburg (Miss) paper, states, that the bills of the Decatur Bank are quoted at *a dollar a peck*. Probably more than they are worth.

The miser, or the avaricious man, estimates a man's worth by the amount of his money,—the Phrenologist, by the bumps,—and the Democrat by the man's honesty.

Divorce Case.—A divorce case was recently tried in Conn., in which the wife brought the suit, with abundant complaints against her husband for want of indulgence, &c. On calling a survey of her wardrobe, there were found *twenty* trunk filled with apparel, with one court dress for the lady to wear on the occasion of being presented to the King and Queen of Naples.

The Young Men's County Lyceum.—Will meet at the Court House on Paris Hill on Tuesday the 16th inst. at 4 o'clock P. M.

Lecture, by E. Gerry.

Question for Discussion.—Is it probable that our Government will be a Republic five hundred years hence?

DISPUTANTS.—A. Prontiss, M. B. Herring, Aff. Wm. K. Kimball, L. Harlow, Neg.

Per Order.

MARRIED.

In Woodstock, by E. C. Shaw, Esq. Mr. Ambrose K. Shurtleff of Portland, to Miss Lorenda Curtis of Woodstock.

County of Oxford.

TREASURER'S OFFICE,

PARIS JULY 2, 1839.

NOTICE.—The Proprietors of, and all persons interested in the following townships or tracts of unimproved land situated in said County, (a part of which are now situated in the County of Franklin,) are hereby required to pay taxes for the assessment of any town or plantation that the following sum has been assessed thereon by the County Commissioners for said County of Oxford in the apportionment of the County taxes for the years 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, and remain unpaid—viz.

LEVY WHITMAN, WILLIAM FOSTER, Comrs.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the County of Oxford.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the Counties of Oxford and Cumberland.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the towns of Greenwood and Woodstock respectfully represent that the interest of said towns and the public good generally requires that no alteration should be made in the old road now travelled, or a new County road leading from Long Pond, to Norway Village, is very hilly and circuitous; and that the hills may be almost entirely avoided, without any material increase of distance, by the location of a road commencing at Harrison Village, and passing north of the present road through the Brackett neighborhood; crossing crooked River either at the Ryefield bridge, or at some place northwardly of said Bridge, and continuing the road recently laid out on the location of Richard Long and others at such places as may be thought best, and then making such alterations in said located road as may be required by location a new road leading from Whitefield to Norway Village. The location of a road on this route would complete a level and convenient route the whole distance from Fryeburg to Paris, and greatly accommodate not only the travel from Fryeburg, Buxton, Hiram, Denmark and Bridgton to Norway & Paris but also the travel from these places and from the interior of New Hampshire to Augusta. We therefore pray that after due proceedings had you will make such new locations and such alterations on said route as the public good may require.

(Signed) N. S. LITTLEFIELD, & 166 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners began and held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested in the County Commissioners will meet at Smith's Tavern in Harrison Village on Tuesday the twenty-seventh day of August next at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the Petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this order theron to be served upon the Clerks of the several towns through which the road proposed to be located would pass and by causing attested copies of the same in three public places in each of said towns to be displayed, and giving attested copies of the same upon the County Clerks of the County of Oxford and Cumberland and upon the chairmen of the County Commissioners of the County of Cumberland, and by publishing this Petition and order theron three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, and in the Eastern Argus, and Portland Advertiser printed at Portland, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.
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